

FAREWELL

OF

Major and Mrs. Hargrave
FROM MONTREAL.

After a brief eight months in command of the East Ontario Province, much to the surprise and regret of officers and soldiers, orders come for Major and Mrs. Hargrave to farewell.

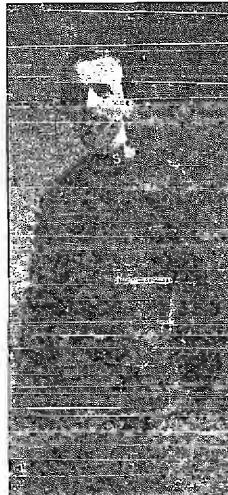
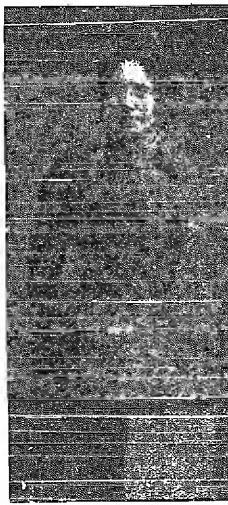
The time was too limited to do much in the way of farewell meetings, nevertheless what meetings were held were made of much blessing to those present. On Friday a meeting was held with the Field Staff, and Social Officers of the city, which was followed by a tea. After due justice had been done to the good things provided, the Chancellor read a farewell message from each of the District Officers expressing their thanks to God for the blessings received and victories won under the Major's leadership, and assuring him of their love, prayers, and best wishes for success in his new command, at the same time declaring their determination to stand by his successor and push on the war in this Province.

Mrs. Hargrave then sang and spoke to one heart, and the Major followed with some pointed words of truth, which will not be soon forgotten by those present.

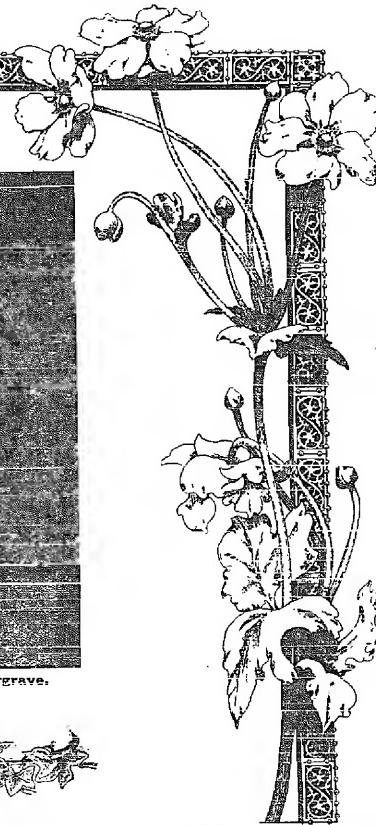
The final meeting was held in the No. 1 barracks on Sunday night, with a splendid congregation present. Mrs. Hargrave read the lesson, making an impassioned appeal especially to black-sliders, followed by the Major with some straight, plain, forcible truth, and, after a hard fight, we had the joy of seeing a man and woman seeking the salvation of God.

The No. 1. band had arranged to give our parting leaders a send-off at the station, but the uncertainty of the time of their departure prevented them, much to their disappointment.

On Tuesday, at 10:30 p.m. they waved us a final farewell as the train pulled out of the C.P.R. station. May God's choicest blessings be with them in their new command.—L. E. T.

Major Hargrave,
The New Commanding Officer of the Pacific Province.

Mrs. Major Hargrave.



WOMAN'S WORK.

Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

LESSON IX.—(Continued.)

Every phase of your church work will be a failure, and your life a moral blank, without the Holy Spirit. A great sermon, a great lecture, a great effort, will be nothing more than a great failure without the Holy Spirit accompanying it. If you are going to have power over the world you must have power from high, theunction from above. If you are going to have power over yourself you must be imbued with the Spirit's power. If you are going to have power with men, you must first have power with God. It is the Spirit of the Holy One that we all need to make us efficient teachers, Christian Endeavorers, ministers of the Gospel, missionaries of the Cross, and soul-winning Salvationists. The great difference between one man and another is a difference of heart. The difference between one reader and another is a difference of spiritual warmth. The difference between one musician and another is that one man is all flame and the other man is all ice. The difference between one teacher and another is a difference of fire. The difference between one Salvationist and another is a difference not so much in natural ability as in spirit and life. The difference between one minister and another is that one is dead—man—not God, and he ought to be like the other—a live man full of Holy Ghost power. The ministration of one is a ministration of death, the ministration of the other is a ministration of life. His prayers, his sermons, his lectures, his ministrations are full of inspiration, and life, and power. It is the Holy Ghost in a man that makes the difference between a live man and a dead man. It is the Holy Spirit in him that makes him a man of

sent forth to convert the world were unlearned men—but they were filled with the Holy Ghost. Billy Bray, commonly called the King's Son; Dick Hompeau; Sammy Hick; Billy Dawson, were all men of mighty power, because they were Holy Ghost men, and guilty sinners wept, repented, prayed, confessed their sins, and became converted under their ministry. D. L. Moody was not an eloquent preacher, but he had power both in God and man, and the spirit of God was power from on high. Thus God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are, that no flesh should glory in His presence. (I Cor. i. 27-29.) Things that are not God hath chosen. That was why He chose Jesus Christ, Who made Himself of no reputation, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Therefore God hath highly exalted Him, and that is the only way God will exalt any one of us. It was only when Luther could say, "Martin Luther does not live here."

Jesus Christ lives here."

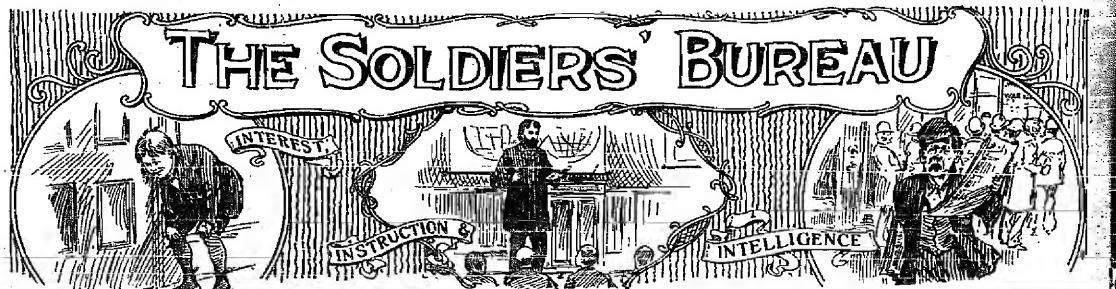
that God could use Luther. It was only when Paul could say, "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless, I live, and yet not I, but Christ liveth in me," that Paul could be used of God. A Christian Endeavorer thought he had offended a Christian worker, because there was not time for him to speak at a certain convention, and wrote him to that effect. He replied, "I never thought of it. I am dead," he said. "It is when we are dead to self, and sin, and the world, that God can use us, and qualify us for Christian work by filling us with His Spirit. We must get our light, and life, and power from Christ. Some people give us a picture which has been oft repeated, of the lighting of the torches in the Holy Sepulchre at Easter-time. The building is crowded, I suppose, by a thousand or more of the members of the Greek Church. The patriarch comes—all is darkness, but they make way in

the throng as he passes along. He goes through the curtains into the place where the body of Christ is supposed to have lain, and waits—not a word, not a sound, scarcely a breath is heard. A full hour passes by, and the breathless throng wait there in the great, dense, darkness. Suddenly there is a movement: suddenly they see a spark, and out comes the patriarch from the sepulchre, out from the darkness, bringing with him light, a torch that is lighted. Instantly there are a hundred hands stretching out for it, and taking the torch and passing it from hand to hand; torches are stretched out until they reach it and are kindled from it, until a thousand torches burn with the light that comes from the tomb of Christ. Out into the streets of Jerusalem, out into the highways and byways they go, and other torches are lighted from theirs, until the whole land glows with the fire that comes from the tomb of the Saviour. In closing this lesson, let me ask you to come with me into the place of the death of Jesus Christ, until we shall be crucified with Him. May the very Christ that lay in the Sepulchre light our torches to-night and hold His torch out to this congregation until the light of God and the tongue of fire shall touch you all, that you may go out into the streets, into villages, into towns, and cities of this land, and other lands, and the whole world shall be touched with the light of God, and the fire of Pentecost, and the grave of the Lord Jesus Christ.

(To be continued.)

If you are pleasing God and your conscience, do not make yourself miserable because a few men are displeased.

"The spirit of Christianity is essentially a spirit of propagation; and everything in the constitution of the church implies a principle of expansion. A church (or corps) is, in fact, a Foreign and Home Missionary Society itself, and every member a missionary. A member who does not seek the conversion of others, forgets one great purpose of his own, and suggests a serious doubt whether indeed he is converted at all."—Selected.



TERSE TOPICS.

The Soldiers' Year.

Nineteen hundred is consecrated in the Army, by its beloved and honored General, as a Soldiers' year. Every soldier must feel that there is a sense in which the eye of his leader is specially upon him from January to December. The General expects more of the rank and file than heretofore, and taking into consideration that the opportunities for being and doing the ideal of soldiership were never so wide and promising as at the present hour, we may also aver that our Cleverly Commander-in-Chief watches their achievements with special anticipation. Hence, this last year of the century should be regarded as a specially important one by our soldiers everywhere. It should be a year of definite soul-quickenings, hastening the time when every soldier in every corps shall be a centre of spiritual life, shedding rays of holy influence as much at daily toll as in nightly meetings. Then, it should be a year of daily daring, storing every hour, as it passes, with memories of bravely conquered feelings, and unceasing search for souls. God help us to make our resolutions into realities—to resist wrong, espouse right, and win the lost with greater persistence, pluck, and patience than ever, fight real fight, and win real victory—in a word, become soldiers after our General's own heart.

A Lesson from the Front.

In a private telegraphic message to his family the last night in camp at Frere, before the crossing of the river, which was the first step towards the relief of the besieged Ladysmith, General Buller is said to have sent the following: "I don't know whether this thing can be done, but if it can I mean to do it." Commencing upon the momentous and difficult task which lay before him on the morrow, a reporter in the regular press points out the way in which he could sum up his own deliberate sense of the danger and risks of the undertaking and his own inflexible courage in these few simple words, adding, "It is a sentence that deserves to be remembered by men of English blood, whatever happens on the Tugela River." We would commend its spirit to every soldier of God's war. Acceptance of the danger, and daring to do in spite of it, is true heroism. There is no added courage in ignoring difficulty or belittling danger—it is foolishness to be blind to hardness, and hub gives the devil the better chance to find us off our guard; but what the fight of faith wants is more of that spirit which springs in the heart of each individual fighter the resolve, "If this thing can be done, I mean to do it." Surely the soldiers of God will not let their determination for the cause of Christ lag behind that of those who strive for the cause of their country.

"Thou doest faithfully whatsoever thou doest," is Heaven's comment upon hourly heroism.

Private EXCUSE-ME-ALWAYS.

I AM compelled, much against my own will and feelings, to throw rather a dark mantle around that comrade; but, after all, such work can hardly be said to belong to my sphere, seeing my business is but to reproduce things as they really are. Therefore, gentle reader, if the mantle be a dark one, it belongs exclusively to Private "Excuse-me-always" himself—in fact, he has been actually manufactured by him.

Thus, you may gaze upon it you imagine it is made of different shades; but that is not so. A close inspection convinces you of the fact that the apparently different shades are in appearance only.

The real texture of the mantle which is worn by "Excuse-me-always" is pride, or, as others call it, worldliness, which makes him too ashamed of Jesus Christ and His cause to be known to be on His side. "That is very bad," you say. But listen, see how it is woven. There you see the thread of Insanity. When the Captain approaches "Excuse-me-always" with a request to visit Mr. So-and-So, who lives down the same street as himself, and ask for the loan of his hand-barrow to wheel away the rubbish that has been got from the spiritual cleaning, he looks astound and exclaims:

"Oh, Captain, I can't do that; I might ask me some knotty questions—you know he wants to know everything. Could you not get Brother Work to go?"

"God bless you," says the Captain. ("I might have known he wouldn't go," he soliloquizes to himself.)

He is unable to sell War Crys because he has always got some other important business in hand, so that it makes it comparatively easy for him when the Pub. Sergt.-Major would push a small Cry into his hands on Saturday night to say:

"Oh, Sister Jones, I would gladly take that to-night, only, you know, I have business to do down town, which must be attended to. Some other night I may find you a hand. Please excuse me to-night."

Take another look at the garment worn by our friend; there that peculiar-colored thread is called "Want of Voice," and so, when "Excuse-me-always" is called upon to sing a solo, it does not much matter whether he is inside or outdoors in the open-air, he will put his hand to his throat and give his head a shake or two as much as to say, "Oh, Captain, my voice is entirely gone, please excuse me this time"; but, alas! his time never comes, as all the heads, such as the Sergt.-Major, the Color-Sergt., etc., etc., can tell you.

Another thread that is woven into the mantle of "Excuse-me-always" is that which is generally known as "Want of Time." Why, he was only in the other Tuesday in the Soldier's service, that the Captain had announced his intention of visiting the whole town from door to door with special invitation cards, making known a fortnight of special meetings, that Private "Excuse-me-always" was filled with rapturous ecstasy at the idea; but, alas! it was only for a moment. When the Captain had divined up the town, and was giving each soldier his respective number of cards, it dawned upon "Excuse-me-always" that in all probability he would be working late for the next fortnight or so. When the Captain got round his length with the distribution of his cards he was met with the stamping assertion:

"I am sorry, Captain, but really I will not be able to take them; I believe I will be working late for the next fortnight. Sorry my time is so occupied, but I believe the attempted project will be a power for good as well as for robbing the town."

Then again, he will keep on saying that he has not time to manage to get to the open-air on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday, he assures you, is the only day of rest he has got, and does not the Bible justify him in his calculation? But he is just the same during the week—you rarely see him at an open-air. Of course, he works till six o'clock, and then, as he says, he has to walk home, take his tea, wash himself, and so on, that really he has not got the time to be at the open-air, although men and women in similar circumstances are doing so every day in the week.

Another thread may be termed "Want of Confidence."

When the Harvest Festival was on the go, he got his collecting card, and, be it understood, that was the first step he had even taken in that direction. The Captain was jubilant, and was hurred to say to the Treasurer, "Why, Treasurer, do you know Private 'Excuse-me-always' has actually accepted his collecting-card? I hope he will do well."

"Well," said the Treasurer, "he will not have much difficulty in beating last year's, or, in fact, any year's, for that matter."

Still, the Captain kept on believing that he would do something substantial. Alas, for his anticipations! When the cards were handed in, all Private "Excuse-me-always" had got for the poor Captain was, "Oh, Captain, I really could not muster up the courage to go and collect!"

May God save you, reader, from ever getting into any such evil habits of excuse!

Don't Gossip

The pious Philip of Neri was once visited by a lady who accused herself of slander. He bade her go to the market, buy a chicken just killed and still covered with feathers, and walk a certain distance plucking the feathers as she went. The woman did as she was directed and returned, anxious to know the meaning of the injunction. "Retrace your steps," said Philip, "and gather up, one by one, all the feathers you have scattered." "I cast the feathers carelessly away," said the woman, "and the wind carried them in all directions." "Well, my child," replied Philip, "so it is with your words of slander; like the feathers, which the wind has scattered, they have been wafted in many directions. You cannot hope to recall more than a tithe of the damage you have done. Go, repent, and sin no more."

Commissioner Coombs on Opportunities

Oh, that we saw our opportunities! Oh, that we would only use the chance we have in every part of this country! You can't enter a public-house in this city, I believe, without finding someone prepared to listen to your message of salvation: you can't open up a conversation, in train, tram, or market, about God and eternity without finding signs of the deep hunger of the Britisher's heart for God, even if, for the moment, you are answered by criticism and idle questions; you can't walk the bazaar of the people without identifying the most of their miseries, and wretchedness, and poverty, with sin in some shape or form. Action, action, action is wanted—inspired by a sense of the need, and directed and blessed by the Holy Ghost."

What a Soldier Should Know

WHAT IS OUR ANNUAL SELF-DENIAL?

This is a week set apart for actual denial of self, in some form or other, for the benefit of the work of the Salvation Army.

WHEN A SALVATIONIST SHOULD DENY HIMSELF.

The life of a true Salvationist is, in many respects, a continual self-denial, but during this particular week special acts of the same are suggested; the nature of such acts is left to the choice of each individual, but, as a rule, the idea is joyfully taken up, and often carried to an extraordinary extent.

WHAT MAKES HARD SELF-DENIAL EASY.

If you absolutely give up something which, by so doing, will bring profit to God's Kingdom, not because you are asked, commanded, or expected to, but as a cheerful, spontaneous expression of your love to Him Who gave His life for you, He will give to you in return some precious blessing suitable to your needs.

HOW THE SELF-DENIAL IDEA ORIGINATED.

In the mind of our beloved General, who was anxious to extend the operations of the Salvation Army to heathen nations, without either injuring the missionary efforts of others, or the ordinary collections of the Army.

WHEN SELF-DENIAL STARTED HERE.

The Self-Denial scheme was launched in this country, as an Annual Institute, in 1888. Each successive year, as its principles became better known, and its spirit more deeply rooted in the hearts of officers and soldiers, it has boomed forward with amazing rapidity.

WHERE DOES SELF-DENIAL MONEY GO TO?

The proceeds of Self-Denial are chiefly devoted throughout the world to the Army's distinctly missionary efforts, which now include work amongst tweed and heathen races.

GRUMBLERS.

They grumble in the morning, at noon tide, and at night. They grumble when a thing is wrong; they grumble if it's right. They grumble if the weather's warm; they grumble if it's cold. And, strange to say, they always take the dark side of the road.

These grumblers are a puzzle I never could make out. They grumble if you're quiet, and do you shout;

Some grumble if we dance a jig, some grumble if we smile; Oh, dear! you'd think we're never right —they grumble all the while.

They bid me choose an easier path. And seek a brighter cross; They bid me mingle with Heav'n's gentry. A little of earth's dress! They bid me, but in vain, once more The world's illusions try:

I cannot leave the dear old Flag. "Were better far to die.

CHASING THE DEVIL

GREAT BRITAIN

The General has, we are happy almost recovered from his recent attack showing the love and interest which our dear leaders hold for the following extract from Uncle Tom's the latest English Cry, feeling moved by the General's intense "The bulletin-hour had a more anxious-looking audience than on Friday, when it was stated that 'the General had died,' and was not strong." Little did we know, and our critics little, that a strong current of sympathy flows between the General and his officers. Could they have pained me to the several Depots during mid-day, when scores of meetings are held, they would realized what we mean when the Salvation Army is one. In the heart of one man, H. H. Q. did not pray for their leader, and in the person of a devotion too sacred for the person to appreciate."

Commissioner Coombs has been to Scotland. The results were superb, 80 souls; Dundee, 50, and so on.

Besides our beloved General the influence of whose has attacked a few of our Headquarters' Staff others, the new recruits, R. R. Rock has been laid aside for a week. Major Taylor of the London Department, also had a sharp attack lasting several days, while Whatmore betrayed ominous signs having to give in, despite his efforts to ward off the attack.

A new barracks was opened at North Waltham, and Citadel Company is in course of training at Willesden Green, where a church is hardly needed.

Colonel McAlonan has visited for Foreign Office inspection, in place of Commissioner Howard, who was detained at Headquarters by important business.

INDIA

The natives of Tamplapatty, in a peculiarly low caste, who have been much down-trodden and depressed, all civil rights. One grievance has been that they have always been considered as quite fit for the office of village or district man. We have a good work among these people, and, as a result of our persistent representations to Government on their behalf, Ceylon leaders, two have now been appointed to headships. One is a Corps Sergeant, who, before conversion was a notorious devil and heathen priest.

In the Central Indian Territories, Nurnal's officers are now less than six tons of grain were reduced rates, and in addition another ton gratis, in handfuls, absolutely destitute. These "hills" are the sole link with life to hundreds of natives; and the worst of the famine are yet to come.

There is not a single Cadet army in our Native Indian Home at Anand who does not know to read or write. In fact, many are in the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh standards. The selection Candidates are made from a large number of applicants, and we



GREAT BRITAIN

The General has, we are happy to say, almost recovered from his recent illness. As showing the love and esteem with which our dear leader is held, we give the following extract from Uncle Paul's notes in the latest English Cry: "The feeling aroused by the General's illness was intense. The bulletin-board never had a more onions-looking number of gazers than on Friday, when it was stated that 'the General had a bad night, and was not strong.' Little does this world know, and our critics imagine, what a strenuous and tender leader is the General between the General and his officers! Could they have accompanied me to the several Deporments during mid-day, when scores of prayer meetings are held, they would have realized what we mean when we say the Salvation Army is one. Like the heart of one man, I. H. Q. did not cease to pray for their leader, and in the spirit of devotion too sacred for the average person to appreciate."

Commissioner Combs has been visiting Scotland. The results were: Edinburgh, 30 souls; Dundee, 50, and Glasgow, 11.

Besides our beloved General the vicious influenza miasma has attacked a few of our Headquarters' Staff. Among others, the newly-promoted Brigadier Rowe has been laid aside for over a week. Major Taylor, of the Editorial Department, also had sharp attack lasting several days, while Colonel Whitmore betrayed ominous signs of having to give in, despite his gallant efforts to ward off the attack.

A new harrus was opened recently at North Walsham, and a Citadel Company is in course of formation at Willedean Green, where a good citoel is body needed.

Colonel McAlonan has inspected Berlin, for Foreign Office inspection purposes, in place of Commissioner Howell, who was detained at Headquarters by other important business.

INDIA

The natives of Talampitiya, Ceylon, are a peculiarly low caste, who have been much down-trodden and deprived of almost all civil rights. One special grievance has been that they have always been considered as quite ineligible for the office of village or district headman. We have a good work among these people, and, as a result of vigorous and persistent representations to the Government on their behalf by our Ceylon leaders, two have now been appointed to headmenships. One of these is a Corps Sergeant, who, before his conversion was a notorious devil-dancer and heathen priest.

In the Central Indian Territory, Colonel Narend's officers are now selling no less than six tons of grain weekly at reduced rates, and in addition distribute another ton gratis, in handfuls, to the absolutely destitute. These "handfuls" are the sole link with life to many hundreds of natives; and the worst effects of the famine are yet to come.

There is not a single Cadet among the forty in our Native Indian Training Home at Annad who does not know how to read or write. In fact, many of them are in the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh standards. The selection of Candidates is made from a large number of applicants; and we are thus

getting the best material. They are all young, smart, and healthy-looking lads, who would do credit to any European Training Home.

ITALY

1899 has been a year of progress all over the Territory. Two new Provinces have been invaded by the Army, our Flag being raised up in the historical cities of Venice, Bologna, and Pisa.

The Turin Training Home has given the most encouraging results, being the whole year a centre of Salvation Army life and activity.

The number of officers and soldiers has increased considerably.

523 souls sought salvation in the different corps.

The Harvest Festival effort brought an income double of last year's, and the Self-Denial Week has revealed a deep spiritual progress.

The Christmas dinner given to the poor in Turin is becoming an event more and more notorious. The most influential persons of the city, comprising members of the royal family, have given their moral and financial support for it.

All of which is proof that God is with our Italian comrades.

UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES

The latest English Cry notes: Commander and Cousin Booth-Tucker arrived in London last Saturday on a

holiness meeting in New York. Seven sought the blessing, and a special collection of \$45 was taken up on behalf of the sufferers in India.

Lieut.-Colonel Brewer is paying a visit to the Shin Posts in Cleveland, Cincinnati, and Philadelphia.

The U. S. Week of Prayer and Self-Denial will follow immediately after the Soldiers' Boom.

Brigadier Brindle has been conducting some special meetings of Philadelphia III., assisted by Brigadier Gifford, Major Jennings, and Divisional Staff, with the Quaker City Band. About 50 knelt at the Cross during the campaign.

Major Aiken's office presented an unusually uniminated scene recently. The cause was a "sewing bee" in the interests of our Naval and Military Leagues at the front. The dainty housewives which turned out are a credit to unity. The contributions consisted of mending Tommy's socks, khaki-colored sewing cotton buttons, best court-plaster, a box of Homocan, a lead-pencil, and goodness knows what other useful sundries besides.

Major Aiken's office presented an unusually uniminated scene recently. The cause was a "sewing bee" in the interests of our Naval and Military Leagues at the front. The dainty housewives which turned out are a credit to unity. The contributions consisted of mending Tommy's socks, khaki-colored sewing cotton buttons, best court-plaster, a box of Homocan, a lead-pencil, and goodness knows what other useful sundries besides.

Italian Notes.

By BRIGADIER CLIBORN.

Italy is keeping well abreast of the forward march of the great Salvation Army.

During the past year the two University cities of Bologna and Pisa have been opened, as well as Venice.

The Soldiers' Roll has considerably more than doubled during the past two years, and the feeling takes a firmer root in our ranks every day that the S. A. is the hope of Italy.

Our Turin Training Home is doing splendid work in turning out good officers for the Field.

It is also noteworthy that the Italian Royal family have commenced to show a marked appreciation of our efforts. We have just given a Christmas dinner in Turin to the poor, and among the principal subscribers were the Princess Lettie Napoleon, sister-in-law of the King, and widow of ex-King Amadeus of Spain, a Catholic princess; also the Prefect and Mayor of Turin, and the Duke of Aosta, who comes next to the Prince of Naples in succession to the throne.

These are very encouraging indications to us of the hold the S. A. is getting on the public in this country.

As a specimen of the difficulties of the ground owing to superstition, a letter from a Jessie Candidate informs me to-day that her father has just presented a revolver at her head three times, with the threat to kill her, and then do away with the rest of the family, if she insisted on going to the Training Home.

The police in many places are very favorable to us. In Leghorn eight policemen subscribed to the S. D. fund this year.



The Two Lieut.-Colonels Evans
(Father and son), and their wives and families, of San Francisco, Cal.



Perth, N.S.W., New Citadel and Divisional War Office.



SIR ALFRED MILNER HELPS THE ARMY—NEWS OF OUR OFFICERS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Territorial Headquarters,
Cape Town,
December 13th, 1899.

Only those who are on the spot can fully comprehend the magnitude of the difficulties with which Commissioner Kibby and his devoted officers have now to contend as the result of the present conflict between the two opposing forces whose best interests are equally our perennial study. There is no gainsaying the fact that war continues to play fearful havoc with our work, not only in those localities where the roar of cannon and the crack of the rifle are daily heard, and where all the accompanying horrors are in constant evidence; but throughout the Territory, and even here in Cape Town, far removed as we are from the actual strife and carnage, the obstacles to the free and full advancement of our Army operations are, if anything, increased. The wonder is that we make any headway at all. Outside our ranks the excitement remains as keen as ever, and "war" is the ever-pervading topic. Everybody's attention seems to be centred on the military, and as troops come and go the enthusiasm of the populace knows no bounds.

Except that business premises are compulsorily closed, Sunday is very much like any other day: Special editions of the dailies are issued; soldiers march and counter-march the streets; troops disband from bivouacs in the harbor—where all is bustle and activity—proceed to the local camp, or forthwith entrain direct for the seat of war. Crowds are attracted to every cause of mirth, and Salvation Army congregations, like those of every other religious body, suffer not a little in consequence. Religion holds a very secondary place in many minds just now. This applies not only to Cape Town, but to all the military centres in which the Salvation Army is strongly represented.

Again, people are beginning to button up their pockets to an extent hitherto unknown in "the land of gold."

Distress.

PERIOD OF ABSOLUTE DISTRESS HAS SET IN. POVERTY IS UNDOUBTEDLY ON THE INCREASE.

I ore, too, war is beginning to tell its appointed rate, and it looks as if the New Year would be heralded with anything but glad rejoicing on the part of the ranks of people, including those unfortunate refugees, who have already come to the end of their resources, and are wholly dependent on outside aid. Some of these are our own comrades, with whom War Cry readers will deeply and sincerely commiserate. As members of the Mayor's Refugee Relief Committee in Cape Town, the Commissioner and the Social Secretary are as active as ever, and the interests of our unfortunate comrades are safe in their hands. Mrs. Kibby, also, is doing admirable service as a member of the Ladies' Relief Committee, and in this connection it might also be mentioned that the Commissioner has initiated a proposal for a huge Christmas dinner to the poor of Cape Town. The local press has warmly backed up his appeal, and donations are flowing in pretty freely. Sir Alfred Milner and the staff at Government House having encouraged him at the very outset with contributions.

Brigadier-General (Social Secretary), who has recently returned to Territorial Headquarters from a tour of inspection in the East, brings evidence in abundance of the distress now existing in Port Elizabeth and East London, both of which places the Army is doing its utmost to cope with the difficulties that most have arisen. At East London a portion of our Shelter is at present occupied by the refugees. The Women's Refugees' Home is in charge of Sister McFarlane, a soldier of many years' standing in South Africa. At Port Elizabeth a large number of men-refugees are being

fed and sheltered, and women and children receiving attention at the hands of our Relief Officers.

Fabulous Prices.

THE PRESENT DISTRESS IN SOUTH AFRICA IS INTENSIFIED BY THE FACT THAT THE PRICE OF PROVISIONS IS ON THE INCREASE. MEAT IS BECOMING FABULOUSLY DEAR, AND THE CONSUMER, UNFORTUNATELY, SEEMS TO BE REAPING NO BENEFIT FROM THE PRESENT SUSPENSION OF THE DUTY THEREON.

Beef and mutton are more than double the price of a few years ago, and nothing worth eating in this line can be had for anything less than about a shilling a pound. Butter, eggs, bacon, and vegetables are alarmingly dear, and oil, which is as freely used here for cooking purposes, seems to be ever going up in price. Certain it is that the working-classes never felt the pinch as now.

All round it is a sorrowful picture, and the boasted stories of war can in no way improve it. To-day we see to be as far off the end of the struggle as ever. "Victory and reverse, reverse and victory" sums up the situation. Those who imagine that the British troops would spend a "happy Christmas" in Pretoria and Johannesburg have had a rude awakening. A horrible and long-protracted business is ahead, and the probabilities are that thousands will be launched into eternity before peace is assured. Already hundreds of homes out here are desolate, but these are as nothing compared with what the future promises to disclose.

Our special officers are still peering away most nobly at the front in the face of great danger. Yet another comrade has gone forward to Naauwpoort in the person of Capt. Hooper, who, being an old man, is not unacquainted with the circumstances which his new duties will bring with them. The Captain is now in touch with General French's column, and has already made a good start among the troops, some of whom are our own Leaguers. His meetings are being greatly blessed of God.

Ensign Hussey, who with Capt. Shaw, is still at Estcourt, and in a very tight corner, reports: "Up to the present we have got on very nicely with the things.

S.A. Meetings in Camp.

"NO ONE ELSE IS ALLOWED TO CONDUCT MEETINGS IN THE CAMP BUT US. I BELIEVE GOD HAS MADE US A BLESSING TO THE SOLDIERS. HUNDREDS OF THE MEN BEGGED US TO GO ON WITH THE TROOPS. THEIR HEARTS ARE VERY TENDER JUST NOW. AFTER THE WILLOW GRANGE FIGHT THE DEAR FELLOWS CRIED LIKE CHILDREN, AS THEY BROUGHT IN THEIR DEAD AND WOUNDED.

"Many of them said they would live a different life after this war was over. I wish we could get through the Dutch to urge them. They are suffering dreadfully, I fear. This is going to be terrible war."

Writing from Orange River, Major Swain says he and Ensign Scott are having glorious meetings in the camp. A young fellow was recently saved, and to the subsequent meeting turned up and prayed publicly. The Major and Ensign spent much time in visiting the wounded, and tell some sad and sorrowful stories. Our Leaguers are strong in number, and are of great assistance to the officers in a variety of directions. It is a great satisfaction to hear from both Major Swain

and Ensign Hussey that they and their comrades have been used of God to bring comfort and blessing to the wounded and dying soldiers of the Republican forces equally with the British troops.

Adj't Murray, who is still at Pietermaritzburg, has now got into communication with the Bat-sen-tu officers, and, aided by them and her other comrades, is putting in some good and useful work among the soldiers.

Some of our officers have left with the troops en route for Kimberley, from which we hope shortly to hear good news, conveyed direct to us from previous comrades who for many weeks have been practically imprisoned in prison. Their stories should abound in interest.

In Zululand.

In the face of stupendous difficulties, Major Smith, the valiant and faithful D. O. of Zululand, is keeping up the flag in that dark country. "So far," he says, "we have not been raided. Six more refugees to hand, so we are full up." British companies will regret to hear that Mrs. Smith is in very indifferent health, and causing anxiety. Their lady also is ill at the time of writing. The Osborne Settlement is still completely closed, consequent on the war. The Major adds, "Ensign Hendy is still closed in, or—I dread the other alternative—have not heard from him. I am awfully anxious." Branchwell Settlement is close to the fighting. Hallot and Bath Settlements are all right, as they are out of the line of the fight. The Major adds, "Our trust is in God. If we fall, we'll fall all our posts, and unless God gives us help, it is not a half of our heads."

This is exactly the spirit of all our heroic officers who are now in close touch with the contestants. There is no fear in any direction; only the strongest anxiety to do everything possible for the troops in both forces, and courage will rejoice in the blessed work which is being accomplished through their self-denying efforts.

We thank God for tidings of Staff-Capt. Clark and our Scout Representative at Johannesburg, who, for thirty-nine days was in hospital with enteric fever. Brigadier Meldment, the Chief Secretary, has communicated some very interesting intelligence with regard to his office in his weekly notes, published in the current number of our War Cry, and I take the liberty of quoting these here in full:

In the Transvaal.

"We had almost given up hope of hearing anything from Capt. Clark, and were continually thinking it impossible that my correspondence could get through. As a matter of fact, the Staff-Captain had written several letters to the Commissioner, but doubted whether they would ever reach him. They did not, of course, come to hand. We are thus doubly delighted to receive information as to the Salvation Army and its movements on the other side of the line."

"We gather from the Staff-Captain's communication, which is dated 17th of November, that his thirty-nine days of confinement in the hospital with enteric fever had left him extremely weak, and that he had been strongly advised to leave the Transvaal; but being almost the only officer left in Johannesburg, is anxious, as it is all possible, to stay on."

"The Staff-Captain has visited the Social Farm at Driefontein, and found things in rather a wild and neglected state. Our Four Street hall is to be converted for the time being into a school for poor children and the Shelter in the Main Street is to be converted for natives. The Blesie Home has been broken into and a quantity of furniture and other things stolen. We are pleased to gather that the officials are assisting the Staff-Captain every assistance in trying to trace out the offending ones."

"The Staff-Captain has round out most of the Salvation Army soldiers remaining in Johannesburg, and visited them; also Lieut. Viljoen, and if he can get his permit extended after the 1st of November, which he hopes to do, he trusts to be able to conduct meetings. Adj't Ferreira, of Pretoria, is understood to be holding meetings twice a week. We hope to get news from the Staff-Captain later on regarding a visit he intended paying to our old friend, Pad Ferreira."

We ask the prayers of our comrades

for Staff-Capt. Clark and those of our Transvaal officers who are still isolated. From some of them we have no news whatever, and under such a long eclipse before the suspense is terminated, Meanwhile we fight on and take courage without wavering, and trust that in His own good time all shall be well, and the dear old Army shall yet advance from victory unto victory, even in quarters where now all is chaos and dire confusion.—G. Stevens, Staff-Capt., Editor of the South African War Cry.

DAD SLOSS IS DEAD.

"All Right," he said, last Saturday afternoon, then waved his hand and passed away.

(From the London War Cry.)

Archibald Sloss, one of the most notorious burglars of her Majesty's reign, has gone to heaven. He spent over forty years in various prisons and convict settlements in this country and Australia. One of his burglar titles was "The Duke of Portland," while serving a term in the convict prison of that name.

He was both

A Terror to Detectives

and prison governors; and it was often a question with Archibald whether it would not have paid the Government to give him his liberty rather than keep him in prison. He received no less than 300 lashes with the lash for various acts of insubordination as his peer back-to-torment portrayed.

Eleven years ago, while prowling in the vicinity of the city, meditating on his next "jew," he scuttled onto our Clerkenwell Shelter and was, for the last time in his career, "knocked over" not by the edge of an army Officer.

Next night he was back again, and heard the sound of deliverance from the power of the devil and an unchanged by an old pal. That broke poor Archibald's heart, and as he has often said, "War tales and prison bars had

Three Hundred Cuts with the Lash
could not do in forty years, the grace of God did in less than a minute; and He keeps me today."

Since then he has been a leading figure in the City Colony of the Army: but especially that branch of it he loved so well, namely, the Prison-Gate Home, at King's Cross. He had not a lazy bone in his body, and his quick, white whiskers, and moustache, but stooping, crumpled, was for years a familiar sight between Argyle Square and the prison gates of London. He was respected and loved by hundreds of neighbors round the Home, but few understood the old burglar so well as Commissioner Cadman. Between the two there was a close and tender tie of sympathy.

His conversion upset all the fiddle-faddle theories of morality, for he was bad, born bad, and remained so until his death.

A fortnight ago the old man showed signs of extreme feebleness, but it was with difficulty that Capt. Robinson persuaded him to use his strength. On Saturday afternoon the Captain saw that the end was not far off.

"Now, Dad, you are very low, and only God can help you now. How is it with your soul?"

With a smile on his thin, worn features, he replied faintly, but firmly,

"Gin, it's all Right!"

"Have you much pain, Dad?" the Captain asked.

"No pain," he replied, and, slightly turning his head on the pillow, he peaceably passed away.

The body of Dad Sloss was laid to rest with full military honors. Commissioner Cadman led the service at Congress Hall.

Better to climb and never reach the goal
Than drift along with aims—an aimless, worthless soul.

What if some godly plan has been shattered, or a bit of us unknown weakness of character brought suddenly to God's light? "Heaven is not reached at a single bound," and God is chiselling away the imperfections while the soul is becoming divinely perfect. God gave to humanity heaven's best—a perfect character—and Jesus, while on earth, made each commonplace foolstep ring with everlasting glory.

GAZETTE.

APPOINTMENTS.

ADJUTANT BYERS, of New Glasgow, to St. John III., Corps and Training Garrison.

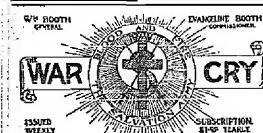
ADJUTANT MCRAE, of Grand Bank Corps and District, to Carbonear Corps and District.

ADJUTANT NEWMAN, of Carbonneau Corps and District, to Grand Bank Corps and Southern District.

ENSIGN KNIGHT, of Woodstock, N. B., to Calais, Me.

ENSIGN TAYLOR, late of Regina, to Valley City Corps.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



PRINTED for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the United States and America, at 10, Albert Street, Toronto. ***

All communications referring to the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions on matters referring to subscriptions, advertising, &c., should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple.

All communications referring to the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions on matters referring to subscriptions, advertising, &c., should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple.

All communications referring to the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions on matters referring to subscriptions, advertising, &c., should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. All manuscripts intended for publication can be sent at the rate of one cent per word for two columns, or five cents per word for one column.

"Prates's Copy."

Prepare for the Siege.

We presume that Salvationists everywhere have read the General's stirring article, "What Shall We Do with the Last Year of the Century?" and its fervent zeal has roused rank and file to more desperate daring in the cause of our Master. There is no use denying the fact that saving souls to-day requires more energy than it did ten years ago. Increased religious terrorism has come arm in arm with increased indifference. To overcome this let me alone attitude one has to make a mighty effort, equal to lifting a great dead weight. But what is futile in human strength becomes gloriously possible in the strength of God. In His strength the simple become wiser than the crafty, and the weak become more powerful than the strong of the world. Let us fling ourselves, therefore, unreservedly upon the abundant resources of Faith and Love Divine, and we shall then be so well prepared for the great Siege—which is approaching, that there will be the assurance of a great victory, even as we enter the battle.

"Forward! in the cause of Christ be daring;
For His sake with joy all hardness bearing;
Though the foe in fierce array
Seeks to fill you with dismay,
In the might of Jndah's Lion, forward
so!"

HAMILTON L

(Special.)

We had a special visit from Brigadier Gaskin last Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. The P. O. was received with enthusiasm. Splendid meetings, good crowds, hand played fine; 7 new soldiers enrolled, one baby dedicated, four seekers at the penitent form.

Grandly successful banquet Monday. Glorious meeting, Mayor Teetzel presided; spoke eulogistically of the S. A. work. Citadel filled. Finances excellent.

HEAVEN AND HELL.

Is Heaven a place, or state of mind? Let old experience tell! Love carried Heaven where'er it goes, And Hatred carries Hell.

—Charles McKay.

Lippincott's Special Campaign With the Women's Social.

CONDUCTED BY

LIEUT.-COL. MARGETTS.

A Farewell and Welcome—New Members installed in Toronto League of Mercy.



THE WAR.

The old Training Home Corps is in the midst of a good, old-fashioned revival. It has long been the wish of one of its soldiers (Lieut.-Colonel Margerets) to devote himself to a salvation campaign at his home corps, and at last the opportunity has arrived. With him in the effort are, of course, the officers and cadets, as well as the following Headquarters' officers, who are also special guests: Brigadier-Pastor, Major Captain (Sectional Junior workers), Adj't. Wiseman (Recruiting Sergeant), Adj't. Attwell (B. of L. Serjt. Major), with Major and Mrs. McMillan, who have been resting, and other officers who come along to give a helping hand. The soldiers, too, are with us in great earnestness. The effort dated from Jan. 10th to 30th, and was systematically organized and the whole district canvassed. The duties of Open-Air Sergeant, Singing Master, Advertising Agent, and Secretary were taken up by Major Collier, Staff-Captain Creighton, and Adj'ts. Wiseman and Attwell. Brigadier Gas-kin led a preliminary soldiers' meeting, and all pledged themselves to a special service of prayer and earnest effort.

With notices in the papers, dodgers were hung up and down the streets, a large transparency for the marches, and notices at the street corners, the meetings were well advertised. As a result, the large hall was full Sunday afternoon and nearly so at night. The Friday holiness meeting was the occasion of the first appearance of the Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Margerets. It augured well for the success of the campaign. Two good cases were captured on Saturday, and two more Sunday night.

We had an excellent Sunday. Mrs. Margerets took a prominent part in the meetings, while the Lieut.-Colonel's addresses were given with power and effect. We are continuing all the week, and will report thereon later.—H. O. L.

HONOR ROLL
OF
SELF-DENIAL CHAMPION COLLECTORS.

According to the notice given in the S.D. Hand-Book, we herewith publish a list of those officers and soldiers who gave or collected ten dollars and over during the recent Self-Denial Week. We shall continue this Honor Roll from week to week, as the returns reach us.

III.—EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Capt. Magee, Campbellford, Ont.	26.31
Ann. Nostray, Montreal I.	26.28
Loveday Webster, Montreal I.	25.25
Mrs. Lewis, Montreal I.	25.00
Bundminster Downey, Kingston	25.00
Mrs. T. Wilcox, Montreal I.	23.50
Bro. Stone and wife, Peterboro	23.00
Sister E. B. Wright, Montreal I.	21.50
Miss E. Gamble, Montreal I.	20.45
Bro. Kneeland, Montreal I.	19.25
Sgt. Colley, Montreal I.	18.75
M. T. Butcher, Peterboro	18.00
Bro. Chas. Garrett, Tweed	17.80
Capt. Staniford, Cornwall	17.74
Sister Benson, Montreal I.	17.00
Mrs. Dine, Kingston	16.70
Sister Venie, Barre	15.90
Miss Goodier, Montreal I.	15.00
Friend G. Steele, Perth	15.00
Mr. John McDonald, Sudbury	14.76
Nellie Bacon, Peterboro	12.50
Sgt. Major Lec, Kingston	12.25
Sgt. Goodale, Montreal I.	12.00
Lient. Brookes, Montreal I.	12.00
Annie Downey, Kingston	12.00
Sister Berry, Quebec	12.00
Bro. Moore, Montreal I.	11.50
George Rutledge, Amherst	11.30
Lillian Smith, Peterboro	11.00
Sister Libbie Russell, Millbrook	11.00
Sister Jennie Ross, Barre	10.50
Bro. Barnes, Montreal I.	10.00
Sister Pearson, Montreal I.	10.00
Bro. Symington, Montreal I.	10.00
Mrs. Hall, Barre	10.00
Capt. H. Young, St. Johnsbury	10.00
Bro. W. Redfie, St. Johnsbury	10.00
Mrs. S. Taylor, Montreal I.	10.00
Thos. Gutrie, Amherst	10.00
Capt. Clegg, Odessa	10.00
Sgt. Major Proctor, St. Johnsbury	10.00
Sgt. Cummings, Montreal I.	10.00
Bro. ...	10.00

UNATTAINED.

In that he won, he did a noble thing.
To win through toil and danger is sublimine.
But this, that heard not Triumph's
panlits ring.
Heard Heaven's "Well done," because
he dared to climb.
—Ethel MacNish.

THE COMING
GIVES PLEA
CENTRAL

The depressing
ary thus occur-
of the dreary pic-
ing law's stern
heavy doors a
fluctuations now
of these preci-
same.

Sunshine fro-
power or gloom
sound of the pro-
by combat; within have j-
hummingbird in
free place. A
memorable sun-
prison walls t-
Booth's long-
range of the Co-
by Willie and
their Staff, who
created a distinc-
tive name of the
month told "the
less, spoke a few
kindly greeting
the Companions
the pleasure in

The meeting
one—full of the
reciting which
consciously with
saddest hearts
and words that
earnest ring w-
in the souls and
in the express-

The sweet-
and Pearl but
we think more profane
they sang to
presence of its
own aroma of
unconscious rows on e-
most munific-
by some part
Then the sound
ever-new baby-
that, sw-
own finger cir-
the words. "I
forever."

The Compa-
singularly su-
yet with some
that would d-
their banners'
unite them to, w-

"A Limit-
theme—the a-
ever sinner now. T-
tion. Not a
ment and tel-
by a man, a
upon many e-
sister closer
"Saved boys!"
"What will
see God?"
The respons-
men stood to
minutes, when
ately lifted
giveness in a
demonstrati-
constant han-
eased it spe-
Commissioner
repetition.

Like summer
solar
In morn-
wing
Athwart the
ward t-
My arrow
wound

THE WAR CRY.

THE COMMISSIONER GIVES PLEASURE AND PROFIT AT THE CENTRAL PRISON.

As the last news seems
ly relief of Ladysmith,
is crossed the Tugela
is, west of Colenso, at
, and near Eton
slowly pressing for-
front of the Boer en-
the same time holding
leous. The first en-
crossing the Tugela took
Homes, where Lord
ed a party of Boers,
uring 16. There has
ng all day Saturday
eral Warren's force
on 6 in the morning
ing, with great vigor.
The only detail
day was fighting is a
that ten officers and
nded in the fighting.
till holding out. One
east of the town has
Colonel Baden-Powell
sortie. On Jan 3rd
ed in embracing a
armies so as to bear
, and concealed the
ion of the next day
was opened which ap-
the heavy Boer guns
rs moved 700 yards
confining their home-
nally using 100 lbs
recently fired on the
ing two children and
The Boers are using
ignites when it comes
air. Colonel Plumer
from the north to
He has three arm-
s, troops, General
of all arms has ex-
rst time in this war,
y's country at Zutphen
the Oringe River.
Dordrecht advanced
British outposts to
rs while they were
est.—General Me-
ome activity again,
that he was to be
not been confirmed
French has been
a week, engaging the
, but has not gained
their line of retreat.
Boers attacked a
were repulsed, and
wounded. Fourteen
were cut off by the
; two were killed
ers.—The famous
G. W. Stevens, of
Jaffa, died at Ladys-
fearful. A general
an order forbidding
g payment for all
losses, up to date,
, 6,425 men, which
needed by the total
is reported that
root shields are be-
Sheffield for the

INOS.

is of hay, 2,000
bales of dried
dried meats have
for South Africa.
Patriotic Fund is
banking institutions
by the C. P. Ry.
have contributed
large fire is report-
, doing great damage.

2,600,000,000 two-
n 1893.—An in-
to be built in New
million dollars.—
ate in a bank at
secured \$6,000.

INED.

I a noble thing,
and danger is such
I, not, Triumph's
ell done," because
Ethel MacNish.

ATTENTION! SOLDIERS and OFFICERS.

The General Wants:

1. That every Soldier should re-dedicate himself to the living of a good, holy and Christ-like life.

2. That every Soldier shall be made responsible for doing his share in the work of sustaining certain specified meetings, and shall accept that responsibility.

3. That every Soldier shall accept the responsibility of contributing such portion of his income as he feels to be his duty before God and his comrades to the support of The Army.

4. That every Soldier shall, so far as health and strength will allow, accept the responsibility for doing a certain specified work, for which he shall report himself and be reported upon.



co.
In charge

Heads

i
Colonel J.
on Sunday.
Three souls

The Tra-
happily
and the littl-
pleased to 1

Major Co
of Treasures
fills the son

Adjt. Atty
B. of L. S.

At the ti
Archibald is
able to con-
Temple on
Captain.

The Tem-
good time
out at night
and Lippin
ward at th

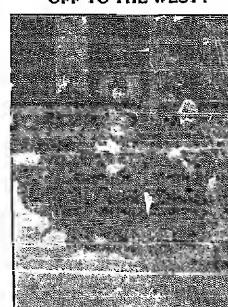
Mrs. St
ne-Cadet
and gave a
too, which

V V V
The alterations at the Temple are
going ahead very rapidly. The large
hall, it is expected, will be opened in
February.

V V V

The General Secretary and his Staff
are working night and day on the
arrangements for the Commissioner's big
Massey Hall meeting. It is a frequent
occurrence to see the General Secretary
putting on glass or children through a
drill of some sort.

OFF TO THE WEST!



Major and Mrs. Mervyn and Family Leaving
Their Montreal Quarters.



An Officer's Quarters, at Stuttgart, Germany.

THE WAR.

**Salvation Army Officers with the Troops—
Their Aid Much Needed—An Appeal
for Funds.**

(Special.)

Commissioner Kilby and Adj't. Murray
have convinced the military auth-
orities of the advantage of Salvation Army
officers accompanying the troops. Major
Swartz is at the Modder River, Adj't.

Murray is at Estcourt, and Capt. Hurley
at Frere Camp, while other officers are
elsewhere, and some are at Cape Town
ready for service at a moment's notice.

They are all eager to seize the chance
of confronting the soldiers, leading meet-
ings when the men are off duty, and
tending the wounded and dying.
Help, however, is urgently needed.
Commissioner Kilby is almost at a
standstill for the lack of funds. Food
is at famine prices. Our officers of the
front have to pay for all they require;
the London War Cry makes an appeal
on behalf of this special branch of our
work.

POETRY.

Like summer-seeking birds that cross the
skies
In miles high peaks, ten thousand pearly
wing
Atward the vault of thought; and upward
My arrowed pen, and tells—one tiny,
wounded, trembling thing.
—Philip Merrill Mighels.

THE WAR CRY.

FROM THE FIGHTERS AT THE FRONT

The Best Report of the Work

KALISPELL—Our hearts rejoiced to see one precious soul stirring for the Kingdom, when the invitation song was given out at the first Sung afternoon in the New Year. Since our last report one of our little Juniors has passed into heaven, sheltered safe within the fold, and we pray God to bless the bereaved parents in this hour of trial. Our War Cry selling continues to be successful, and a dollar for one copy was given. The Judge of the Court here, being busy, neglected buying the War Cry. The next week he told us he was sorry he did not get the War Cry, as he missed it, and was very glad to have out this week. Mr. Conrad, of the National Bank, buys two every week, and sends them to the mines. A gentleman returning from there told Mr. Conrad how rejoiced he was when they saw the papers arrive. The men up proprio our War Cry, and he says it does a great deal of good.—Lieut. Betts, for Capt. Perrenoud.

A Good Finish to a Day's Fight.

BURIN—Scoredly had the invitation been given when a young man fell prostrate at the altar, followed by five other souls. After prayer over faith there came the shout of victory, for all are standing and singing together, "Home by-and-here when the journey is over." Thus ended our meetings for Sunday, Dec. 15th. We are certainly on the upgrade. Plans are being laid for a good, successful winter.—E. H.

CALGARY—On New Year's Eve we held a watch-night service where we wandered around to the fold. Since then two more have accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour; many others are deeply convicted.—Sandeman Chas. C. Bishop.

Twenty Dollars to the Good

CAMPBELLTON—Since Capt. and Mrs. Wu, Thompson have taken hold of Campbellton corps they have worked hard, and God has blessed them in their labors. They reached both their II. F. and S.-D. targets, raising \$20 in advance of last year, this being the first S.-D. target reached in this corps for three years. The P. O., Major Pickering, and the Chancellor, are giving a Sunday this month.—Emily White.

CHANNEL—Although this past week there have been lots of amusements around, yet our meetings have been well attended. One Christmas Tree was a success. By it we raised \$13, to help forward the completion of our new barracks. Two souls since last report.—S. Mosun, Capt. R. Dakin, Lieut.

DIGBY—Three souls have sought portion. Lieut. Tratton has come to help push on the war. Crowds and interest good.—S. Dakin, I. C.

DRAYTON—Since last report we have been having glorious times. Capt. and Mrs. Kerrall came filled with the Spirit. Good meetings all day Sunday. We believe many souls were convicted, although none yielded.—Rose Cooper.

The Devil's Decoy-Ducks.

FARGO—We have been having some special meetings, and God has blessed our efforts. We had an exhibition of the devil's decoy-ducks a few weeks ago, which resulted in one precious soul getting gloriously saved. Last Thursday we had an auction sale of children. Crowds are good. Captain Banson has come to help on the work.—M. H. F.

GUELPH—Had a grand weekend here. Splendid crowds, two souls at the feet of Jesus. Capt. and Mrs. Keeler have just taken charge, and are in for victory.—R. Flint.

HALIFAX—A few have been to the Cross this past week, which refreshes our hearts more than anything else.—Wm. Caron, Tres.

Returned Backsliders Dance for Joy.

HEART'S DELIGHT—Sunday, from 7 in the morning till late at night God was with us. We closed up at night

with two backsliders saved. How they danced when the burden of sin was gone! It was a real heaven below at Heart's Delight. We are in for victory here this winter. We have a new officer here. God bless her.—H. Wiltshire, Capt.

are sure of success. Yesterday we buried Mary, the 6-year-old daughter of Capt. S. Dix. God bless the bereaved parents.—Jim Janes, Capt.

A Fifty-Years-Old Bridegroom.

PORT SIMPSON makes more display at Christmas and New Year's than any other place I have seen, for its size. Our bandmaster, with his band of songsters, went around the white tugs' port of the village, and sang their Christmas odes. They commenced in front of the Methodist Mission and Crosby's House for Girls, and everybody was pleased with their singing. Mrs. Flory, the Government Agent's wife, had a cup of hot coffee and biscuits ready for them, which was the more welcome as rain had commenced to fall just after the commencement of the singing. The Methodist choir took the native part of the village, and did their part well. Nearly every house, as is the custom, had candles in their windows. We went over nearly half of the village and counted 840 candles, so there must have been at least 1,500 candles burning. Our bandmaster and one of the soldiers had the letters "S. A." formed by their lighted candles in their windows. Others had different designs. The village looked beautiful. We had a united watch-night service in the Methodist church. The Methodist mission, Rev. S. S. Osterhout, Rev. W. Hogan (English Church Clergyman); Mr. Tomlinson and myself gave short addresses. Some of the Methodists and some of our people prayed. The large church was nearly full. It was an object-lesson of unity. We had our first wedding last Friday. The bairnies was full. Everybody enjoyed themselves, especially the groom. He was 50 years old, or over. When he was asked to repeat the paragraph: "I do solemnly declare that I know not of any inward impediment," he said, "I don't want nothing to hinder me having this woman," which made the boys laugh. Nearly everyone had a hand to play them to their wedding, and also to their graves when they are dead. One young woman got saved Christmas Eve, and has taken up her cross on the march, and testifies for Jesus. Our crowds keep good at the present time, but in a short time they will be going off to their hunting and fishing.

Major Turner and Ensign Bala Wake the Echoes at Oshawa.

OSHAWA—has just been favored with a visit from Ensign Bala, of the C.O.P. Staff. The Ensign conducted a good evangelistic meeting on Saturday night, when he taught us one or two new choruses, and of which the sisters sang in good style. The Sunday's meetings were splendid. Both our general collections were A 1. Monday noon we had a meeting at the McLeesle Inn Works, and a good number of the employees listened well to our singing and speaking. The Ensign hadn't finished speaking when the whistle blew, and the men had to disperse in all directions, but we had an enjoyable time. At night we had reinforcements in the person of Major Turner, who gave us a very interesting and helpful lecture on "Eight Phases of S. A. Warfare." Captain Meeks of Brooklyn, who is a splendid hand for taking up a collection: Lieuts. Carwardine and Reynolds, of Bowmanville, who gave us some good music and singing. Then there was the only and original "Dad" McCullough, and other speakers from Bowmanville. After this meeting Major led a soldiers' and friends' meeting, while he explained the Officers' Assistance Fund, being ably backed up by Ensign Bala. Tuesday night found the Ensign and Oshawa officers at Brooklyn, where we had a good meeting and splendid crowd, who seemed to enjoy the meeting. Lieut. Parker sang, and Capt. McCann spoke a few words. The Ensign gave an address on "Awake thou that sleepest." No sinners were converted, but we were blessed and Capt. Meeks, who has fought so faithfully for over three months, at this corps, was much blessed.—J. M. McCann.

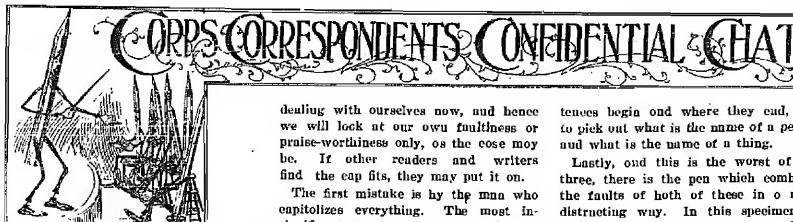
PICTON—Good meetings all day Sunday. The holiness meeting was an uplifting time, also the afternoon. Sister Ferguson (ex-Cadet Rogers) led the testimony meeting, and a Baptist brother took up the collection at night. One soul at the penitent form.—Lillie De-Witts.

PELLEY'S ISLAND—Arrived a few days ago, and since then God has been helping us and giving us victory. Eight souls have been brought to Him. Many more are on the point of coming. We

have one of blessing. God came very near in our meeting last Sunday night and touched the hearts of the sinners. Five come weeping their way to the Cross.—Lieut. Kitchen, for Captain Hale.

A Record March at Midnight.

ROSSLAND, B. C.—Since last report Brigadier Howell has said good-bye. Following came Capt. Hans' farewell, after eight months of hard, faithful work. Rossland's beautiful barracks shows her hunting abilities and business qualities; and a rise in the soldiers' roll shows that she did not "hold up" men for money only, but for their souls also. Christmas brought us a fine tree and its wonderful load of good things for the children. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Gage with us for the Old Year's farewell. Six out for purity and power, and two backsliders seeking pardon and peace. At the watch-night service we consecrated ourselves for more desperate fighting and



Yesterday we
l daughter of
the bereaved
groom.
more display
ar's than our
for its size.
band of song-
to man's part
er Christmu-
d in front of
nd Crosby's
eyehold was
ing. Mrs.
Agent's wife,
and blouses
the more wel-
led to full just
the slugging.
k the unive-
did their part
as, is the
told windows.
the village
so there must
horses running
of the soldiers
runned by their
adows. Others
village looked
a united
he Methodist
missionary,
v. W. Hogan
n). Mr. Thom-
ort addressed
some in our
church was
object lesson of
first wedding
cks was full.
ives, especially
years old, or
to repeat the
decry that
impeachment
anything to
oman," which
rly everybody
the dead
graves when
g woman got
and has taken
, and justified
keep good at
a short time
their hunting

Taking up the thread of what we were
saying last week, we pass to one of the
first principles of punctuation, a rule
which is singularly little observed even
by the writers quite correct in many
other ways, viz., the use and abuse of
capital letters.

There are three kinds of mistakes in
this direction made by some of our re-
porters—and for the matter of that, by
a great many who are not, but we are

greater usefulness, and at 12:30 a.m. we
had a march. About 60 of the boys
went with us. They love the Army and
would make splendid Blood-and-fire
soldiers in our ranks, but they are coming
soon, some have stepped over the
line lately, and are bright, happy fellows,
and more will follow. Monday night a
number of the comrades were commis-
sioned as Local Officers, and one man
knelt at the Mercy Seat.—A. C., for
Capt. Gooding and Lieut. Long.

SELKIRK.—Sunday, Dec. 31st, six
meetings. One soul in the Mountain
and others deeply converted. Soldiers
dined at the quarters on New Year's
Day. God bless our officers.—Mrs. T. N.
Taylor.

Ninety Natives Have Found Salvation.

SKAGWAY scores Self-Denial vic-
tory. Warm-hearted followers of Jesus
Christ, of other regiments, entered heart-
ily into the effort. The Christmas
War Cry well liked here. The supple-
ment adorns the walls of the humble
cabins of lonely bachelors. The native
work continues to advance. Over 90
have sought salvation. Their singing is
very good. White people much interested.—Adj't. and Mrs. McGill.

ST. CATHARINES.—"Poor Mike,"
having got astray in his travelling ex-
perience, failed to arrive on Saturday
night, as announced, so in place of him
we had "A Night with the Recording
Angel," and "Elijah W. H. Burrows,"
T. M. S. That night we had us
over Sunday. We had a beautiful time,
with five souls out for holiness and two
for salvation.—Lieut. E. Calvert, for
Adj't. and Mrs. Williams.

SUDBURY.—Another week of vic-
tory. Christmas night found three
seekers at the Cross. Our watch-night
service was a time long to be remem-
bered. Soldiers danced for joy, and
we all pledged ourselves to make this
year the best ever known.—M. Stephens
and J. McLean.

SYDNEY MINES.—Last Saturday
night we had a children's jubilee, which
was a good success. Over \$1 income
(not bad for a little corps like this).—L.
Doyle, Capt.

dealing with ourselves now, and hence
we will look at our own faultiness or
praise-worthiness only, as the case may
be. If other readers and writers
find the cap fits, they may put it on.

The first mistake is by the man who
capitalizes everything. The most in-
significant parts of speech rank with the
highest in his report. There is scarcely
a word which he does not begin with a
capital, and we have to go wading
through the whole to discover what his
ornamented lines mean.

Then there is the correspondent who
goes to the other extreme and ignores
big letters altogether. A very screwed-
up meagre-looking report is his,
taking just as much time as the fore-
going to make out—to find where sen-

tences begin and where they end, and
to pick out what is the name of a person
and what is the name of a thing.

Lastly, out this is the worst of the
three, there is the man who combines
the faults of both of these in a most
distressing way. In this specimen of
writing you find the name of a place,
like Toronto or Halifax, written with a
small letter, while a word like barracks
or meeting has a flourishing capital.

So much for fault-finding, only enough
to show the need of the following hints
to whom and where to use a capital letter
at the beginning of a word.

Use a capital for all proper names of
people, such as General William Booth ;
of places, such as Toronto, Canada ; of
special titles, such as the Bible, the

Prodigal Son, the Old Testament, etc.,
etc.

Use a capital for all words that speak
of God, whether King of Kings, Je-
ovah, Prince of Peace, Son of God,
Holy Ghost, Rock of Ages, etc., etc.
All other words which refer to God
should also be capitalized, such as,
"God's power was felt in the meetings,
bless His holy Name."

Use a capital for all titles, such as
General, Major, Captain, President,
Mayor, etc.

Use a capital for points of the com-
pound when representing special parts of
the country, such as the ice-bound North,
the beautiful East, the sunny South, or
the fertile West.

Use a capital for the beginning of
direct quotations, such as : The Captain
said, "Now is the time to get saved,"
but do not use a capital for an indirect
quotation, such as : The Captain said
that "there was danger in delaying sal-
vation."

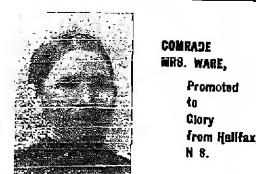
Always use a capital letter for the
beginning of a sentence.

AN OLD SOLDIER GOES HOME.

Saved the First Day the Army Came
to Halifax.

A TRIUMPHANT DEATH.

Death has been in our midst the past
week, claiming for its victim our he-



COMRADE
MRS. WARE,
Promoted
to
Glory
from Halifax,
N.B.

tion she wins to them. One soul came to
Jesus for salvation. May the Lord bless
Bro. Ware and family in their sorrow.
—William Casbin, Treasurer, Halifax, I.

THE PRICE OF A SOUL.

"What shall a man give in exchange
for his soul?"

She came to the meetings night after
night ;
Her soul was awakened—she longed for
the light ;
But friends drew her back to the gay,
careless world,
And o'er God's blest light sin's dark curtain hurried.

Still further and further they led her
away,
Till at length her poor soul was com-
pletely astray ;
Deeper the darkness than ever before,
For, seeing the light, she neglected to
soar.

Down, down she sank into sin's miry
clay,
Into worse follies she plunged every
day ;
On the altar of fashion she sacrificed
all,
In mad disregard for the end of it all.

But the end drew on swiftly, though she
saw it not ;
The hours spent in folly their own re-
ward brought ;
Laid low on a sick bed, she pondered
her ways,
And stern retribution encountered her
gaze.

In vain they now sought to make peace
for her soul ;
She cried, "Floods of bitterness over me
roll ;
God's wrath is kindled ; I trampled His
love,
Slighted the Gift that He sent from a-
bove."

Slowly she sank till the last hour was
spent,
Death over her couch with a hungry gaze
sat.
"Mother," she whispered, "bring here
the silk gown
With which you once bribed me back to
the gay town."

She clung the rich silk in her poor
wasted palm,
While o'er her pale features had settled
death's calm.
She whispered, and out with the words
her life stole,
"Mother, that dress is the price of my
soul!"

—Elsie M. Graham.



A British Columbia Valley.



THE LATTER RAIN.

By GEO. D. WATSON.

The only true insight into nature is that which we get through the illumination of grace. There are three vast kingdoms of nature, grace, and glory; and corresponding with body, soul, and spirit, and all three of these kingdoms are built on one pattern in the divine wind. Every law in the natural world has an exact counterpart in the spiritual. Day and night, winter and summer, verdant hills and barren wastes, mountains and valleys, and all other forms of creation are like thin gauze veils, under which God hides the semblances of great spiritual truths in the upper kingdoms of grace and glory. An angelic mind, from the heights of glory, can look down through all the ranges of mind and matter under him, as into the celestial depths of crystal waters, and behold the marvelous unity of the Creator's ideas, from the top to the bottom of creation. Thus God arranges the shores of fallen man in the land of Palestine, as a type of the operations of grace. He fashioned the land of Canaan to be the model land of all lands, to contain the products of all zones and climates, to a miniature world in itself, and so He fashioned the coming and going of its rain-clouds on

A Spiritual Pattern,

to beautifully abduminate the movements of the Holy Ghost. For just what rain is to the earth, the Holy Spirit is to the soul. All through the Scriptures we have allusions to the early and the latter rain, and these rains are used as types of the Holy Spirit. (Joel ii. 23; James v. 7.)

The Lord arranged for two special rains in the land of Canaan. One in the early Spring, when they planted seed. This early rain was to give to the earth a good soaking, and cause the seed to swell and sprout, and cause the vital forces a good propulsion on their annual journey to the harvest. The soil of that land is very fine and heavy, and a good rain will last about three times as long as in countries where the soil is lighter. Then there came a long, dry spell of several weeks, allowing ample time of bright

Clear Weather for the Cultivation of the crops. Then there came another copious rain to ripen the grain for the harvest. This latter rain came just in time to re-inforce the exhausted forces of the grains and fruits, and to fill out the ears of corn, and the fruits, with an abundance of sap. Then the latter rain passed away, leaving the bright, warm sunshine to mature and mellow all the harvests, and giving beautiful, cloudless days for the reapers to work in. Hence we learn in the life of Samuel that it was an extraordinary phenomenon for "no thunder or rain during harvest time."

These physiological arrangements for rain in the Holy Land are wonderfully illustrating the operation of grace in the individual believer who is living in the Canaan life. For it must be remembered that all God's analogies have a striking exactness in them. Thus the physiology of Egypt is a type for persons living in the Egyptian state; and the climatic and weather conditions in the Arabian desert a type for those living in the wilderness condition; and so the weather and crops in the land of Canaan a type for those living in the Canaan condition of soul. When a believer first enters the sanctified state, he is wondrously inundated with a spiritual rainfall of the Holy Spirit. This is designed to perform the same work in grace as the early rain in Canaan, namely, to thoroughly moisten all the seeds of God's truth which have previously been planted in the mind, so as to make them grow and rapidly grow in the soul, and also to give all the heart and understanding a thorough saturation with supernatural principles, affections and discriminations. Hence it is a common experience, that when believers receive

The Baptism of the Spirit,

dormant truths in the mind suddenly sprout and expand into amazing verdure and beauty. A supernatural freshness comes into all the frontiers, agreeing with the sudden beautiful verdure that

breaks forth on earth after a spring rain. This early rain fills all the fountains of the being with heavenly love and light. The soul is full to overflowing with tears, and smiles, and songs, and tenderness, and a sweet zeal, so that it is like a tree just after a rain, everything that touches it brings down the glittering drops from the verdant leaves. This is the rain that soaks the seed of God's word deep in the soil of understanding, and makes every latent germ of life start into vigorous growth. Then comes the period of cultivation of all the various crops of grace, a period of sunshine, of apparent gaiety, in the days, without special phenomena; without any signal deviations from the plain path of simple life. No moral earthquakes, or thunder storms, or special floods of emotion, but the days follow each other calmly. The soul settles down into

A Steady Walk of Faith.

(To be continued.)

COMPLEXNESS.

By STAFF-CAPT. ARCHIBALD.

How complex many matters are—everything, at times, seems to baffle, and the best-laid schemes "gang aftay." Theorists of to-day are apt to be able to simplify matters, neither can they give a satisfactory explanation to their own minds as to the reason of events. We who toil for the Master in the great field of battle which the Army affords us, cannot help but see and feel the very complex condition of life around us. We are often in the midst of infinitely perplexing conditions, and the problems of the times are awfully and increasingly complex, as are circumstances or conditions reveal them to us.

Sometimes the whole fabric of life seems mixed in the spiritual world; you find the spirit of strife predominating the good, and nations seek to settle wrongs by wars and bloodshed. Enmities, with the major portion, is a lottery, and a perplexing game of chance; an few succeed, so many fail, money is engulfed, time is wasted, talents are lost, hopes blighted in the complexity of business life.

Home-life, with the millions, is often full of turmoil, unrest, and disquiet. So few peaceful, happy, useful homes we enter in our visitation. There are so many hidden skeletons in the closets, so many onions heart-aches over loved ones of home, so many wandering boys and wayward girls. Yes, the home without Christ is each member in terribly complex. The home without Christ possesses the elements of a volcano which is liable, at any time, to burst forth its fury and produce streams of lava which will burn every good and noble purpose of life.

Why all These Tangles?

How much we find in the spiritual life which tangles? What often causes, "I have never found a tangle in a corps, or a misunderstanding, or a complex difficulty which hinders to wreck the good and hinder the soul-saving and soul-trotting in the hearts of our people?" Oh, the shiny thistles which grow with the wheat and pierce our often weary hands in the binding of precious asperges for the Master. How often the question presses upon our hearts, "Why are things so complex and difficult to solve?" Is it because the schemes of sociology are not received and worked out? No. Reformation is not the necessity of life. The generation is the requisite. Man's work alone in uplifting the masses in not, we say, satisfactory. The work is Christ's, and is the instrument. Chios will ever prevail until God speaks, "Let there be light." He only can bring order out of confusion. He only can disentangle the web of our lives and make it smooth, plain, beautiful, and serviceable. We, and all our surroundings, are the work of His hands. If we take ourselves out and undertake to do our best, we only mar His handiwork and spoil His effort and effect. Oh, how long are we to get this lesson by heart's experience! Of ourselves, we are failures. When mighty complex matters the Almighty has handled concurring man, his world, and his redemption. In His trial with Israel, and in hundreds of complex matters, He has shown His wisdom and strength. Has He not promised to be to us our Wisdom, Strength, Comforter, and Guide? Will He not give us the courage to take hold of matters of a complex nature, and be to us Wisdom in strengthening them out? If we are in

Him hands there will be no complexity but what His grace will prove sufficient to disengage. With Him our lux understanding is quickened, and we find in Him the solution of many difficulties which human wisdom would have swamped us. Yet how little, after all these years of service, we really know when we look at the promises of the Almighty given to all who love Him, backed up by Almighty strength and grace.

In Him is No Darkness.

Well repaid for all your trouble
When you can yourself subdue.
In your breast are many traitors,
League with hell, with vengeance
 fraught.
Saturn's bold administrators,
Ready to betray each thought.
All these appetites and passions,
What a conflict to subdue!
Yet, through faith in God, and patience,
I have conquered—so can you.
Oh, the peace when once delivered
From the last eternal foe!
Satan's bands for ever severed,
Hallelujah! conqueror now!

THE PALACE OF GOD.

We read enough about the palace of heaven. Everything of complex nature had to be adjusted before Heaven came to the every-day dwelling in the upper-room. There were with one accord in one place—all evil speaking, love of position ("who shall be greatest?") judging, and condemning, done away. All doubt, discord, and distrust, centered. Fellowship one with the other prevailed. The blessed unity of the Christ was felt; in the bonds of peace in honor preferring one another. The once gladly becomes the servant of all men, and no more feeling "holier than thou" existed in their hearts. No disappointment at the appointment received from Headquarters. It was the world, the poor, dying, sin-cursed world, that they rolled up in their bosoms; a Calvary love, a passion for souls, that brought joy from the complex tangles given into their hands by the Almighty. God to straightforward and honest. On the joy of service in this capacity. What a comparison is this with life around us, where every man against every man, or every man for himself. The big fish eating up the little fish. The strong overreaching the weak. Capital overworking labor, and human depravity rejoicing in the downfall of the good. Such is life as we daily find it, complex and sinful. What a glorious calling to be associated with God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost in unravelling this great tangle. To live and toil in His name, gladly obeying His word. "Cast your net on the other side," simply obeying, a miraculous draught of fishes. This meant a change. The Army is a new cycle of things—new modes, new measures, all for the one object of all for Him. "Behold, I will make all things new"—new thoughts and new ideas, new means, and ways of spiritual locomotion for us, as we are making known to others the way of salvation. We are a young people, and have much to learn, for in the spiritual life comes the birth-pangs and pains, but there will be life, and that life with Him. Glory! Is the service we joy. True, we find many things complex and hard for the finite mind to comprehend. "For now we see through a glass darkly (in a riddle), but then face to face; now I know in part, but then shall I know even as I am known."

BE STRONG AND OF GOOD COURAGE.

A Rhyme for Young Beginners by an Old Saint.

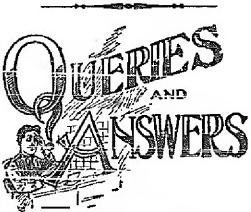
Persevere, O young beginners,
In the way that leads to life,
Since you've left the path of sinners,
Firm in faith the ceaseless strife;
Shun the thought that tends to evil,
Ere it strengthens into sin;
That's the place to fall the devil,
There is where his tricks begin.
Now resolve to have perfection
In its deepest saving power,
Cleave to it till full direction
In the darkest tempest hour.
Look with solemn, deep inspection
At each thought, passing thought,
Lest it bring you in despection,
And your Saviour be forgot.
Little thoughts are want better you
From the pure celestial road,
While the tempter, armed to slay you,
Watches you decline from God.
Bring your thoughts in full subjection,
Though you find the task is hard,
Then omnipotent protection
Will your helpless spirit guard.
Then upon the Lord relying,
Peace eternal reigns within,
And, the power of hell defying,
You can triumph over sin.
Faithful yet a little longer,
Trials here will soon be o'er,
Hope is bright, and faith is stronger,
Soon we'll reach the other shore.
Courage, though it cost a struggle,
Deep, and dark, and solemn, too;

We are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as it is possible for us to do so. We will answer inquiries about rules and regulations of the Army, and the like. It is necessary for spiritual growth, about personal troubles and perplexities, or regarding general points of interest to the majority of readers. We will answer all such questions as much as we can. It should be given quite confidentially, we will answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We would not use your name in print, but all enquirers should sign their full name and address, as a matter of record.

Capt. S. H.—**QUERY I.**: Is it honoring the Army to march the streets with one soldier, after having fourteen years in the town? **ANSWER:** That depends on how it is done. We might ask another question of you: Was it honoring God when His Son was left even without one disciple, after three years of ministerial and holy example, on His weary march to Calvary?

QUERY II.: Is it right for officers to tell the people that they have nothing to eat, and that Headquarters cannot help them in that? While we say we feed the hungry? **ANSWER:** We feed the hungry who have no means to earn a living, and we endeavor to give them a chance to earn it. Every officer has a chance to earn his living by faithful service in the Army, and if he cannot get sufficient food with the opportunities, it is an indication that he lacks that which makes successful leaders of men. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," so an officer has a right to request to be supported by his soldiers and congregations. There may be isolated cases when want of food cannot be blamed to lack of endeavor to get it on the officer's part, and in such cases Headquarters directly or indirectly assists.

QUERY III.: What is the best answer to give to people when they throw these things into your face, and won't help when you ask them? **ANSWER:** Pray with them, and go and see some-
body else.



THE WAR CRY.

Financial Secretary's Siftings

Forgotten the Cry this quarter, did you say? Well, no. Nothing to report then, is that it? Well, that's just where you're mistaken again, for this has been the

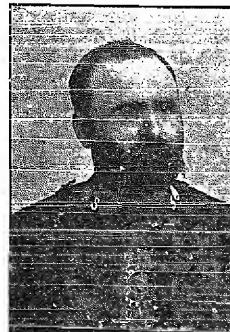
Best Quarter for Box Money

for some time, in fact, since 1897, as you will see if you care to read down this column.

Well, what is the reason you have not reported, then? It is just this: Since the Social Secretary farewelled the F. S. has been acting in

A Two-Fold Capacity

and has done the work of the S. S. in addition to his own, which has kept him busy all the time, but must now say a few words about the friends of Lazarus.



Major Collier, Financial Secretary.

Last quarter the query was, "Will Ensign Andrews be allowed to hold the position he has taken, and lead the Territory?" and we also predicted great things from the Western Warriors, and now the position has changed, the Westerners have

Captured Andrews' Position

and lead the way with \$267.43, or an increase of \$88.31 on last quarter. Fine a volley for the West!

Ensign Ottawa, in addition to her own work, has been assisting with the collection for the new barracks in Wingham; in fact, most of her time has been spent at that; nevertheless, she has found time to gather up in her six corps

\$11.85 for Lazarus.

Ensign Perry, for his part of the Province, has done the magnificent sum of \$1735.55. Well done, my hearties, I'm proud of you.

I know you are anxious about the Eastern champion, and want to know what caused his downfall this time, and to what extent he has suffered. Well, you see, he

Went to Bermuda

early in December, or, at least, some time before the quarter was finished, and had to close up his quarter's work early. Still it is a chance if he could have held his own against the fearful odds of the West. He has, however, gone over last quarter's amount, and sends \$249.40, Brava, Eastern Province!

We hoped last quarter that the C. O. P. would rise to first place, or, at least, keep second, but

That Strategic Move

of the two Western Warriors has let them down one more, and they now occupy third place, yet they have an increase on last quarter of \$16.53, which brings their totals up to \$109.25. It is a pity they didn't get the even \$200. The D. F. S. got \$75.44, and the T. F. S. \$124.68. Watch them next quarter. Will they lead?

I am sorry to have to report that East Ontario has met with

A Rather Sadistic Reverse

and the loss to date is \$10.25 on last quarter, the total reported amounts to \$114.03. Ensign Parker is too brave a general to give in over one seeming defeat, and will form his forces into fighting position again. Let us hope that ere the end of March he will have gained a great victory.

Yes, I quite agree with you that West Ontario should occupy a much better position than they do, but, you see, circumstances have been against them. They have been

Fighting Without a General

for some time, and the present one did not arrive until late in the quarter, but now that he has been over the field and strengthened the weak places, they will make a forward movement right away. They captured \$98.36 as it was, and already, during the first two weeks of the new quarter, he has more than a quarter of that amount to hand. They "Hoddy-note" to be behind again.

Pacifica Province. Oh, yes, that is in the far West, and is the farthest from the place where the sun rises, but it remains light there after some of the eastern places have become dark again.

G. B. M. General is a Strateger.

at the business, and will, we hope, do something worthy of the west this quarter. \$83.07 are his figures for December, which means an increase of \$15.46 over last quarter, so you see the sun is rising, and I fancy that both East and West Ontario will need to keep a-moving to keep out of the way by March 31st.

Sorry to have to report Newfoundland not to hand yet, but the distance from the war office, and the inconvenience of getting mails, especially at this time of the year, has made it

Impossible to Get Returns

to date. Yes, I think this is all to day. Oh, by the way, I almost forgot to tell you that the total without Newfoundland was \$1,010.40, or an increase on last quarter of \$76.96.

Good evening, sir; call again.—T. H. C.

What Think Ye of Christ?

Answers by Great Men.

Salvation clothed in our flesh.—Sibbes.

—//—

A Jew first; a Cosmopolitan afterwards.—Dr. John Duncan.

—//—

The personal Unity of authority and grace.—Mortenson.

—//—

The Creator of the eternal religion of humanity.—Renan.

—//—

The Guide of our pilgrim troop in quest of a holy land.—Martineau.

—//—

The Fulness of Deity framed in the likeness of humanity.—Mortenson.

—//—

The Incarnation of the law, the Inerate Conscience of the race.—Mortenson.

—//—

The Jacob's Ladder upon Whom the angels ascend and descend.—Sibbes.

—//—

Christ is the River of Forgetfulness in which by-gone guilt is overwhelmed.—F. W. Robertson.

—//—

The overflowing Word; the deep and beautiful soliloquy of the Most High.—Dr. Martineau.

—//—

The Mediator through Whom alone the soul is drawn up into the embrace of the Divine love.—E. H. Sears.

—//—

The one Catholic Man, the one Ideal of humanity, for Whose presence in, and action on, history none of the known forces that energize in the moral and spiritual worlds can account.—Rev. C. A. Row, M.A.

—//—

Jesus, the Word of God made flesh; the Worker, the Minister, the Friend, the Friend of man; Who went about doing good; never sparing rebuke, yet to Whom all would soonest go for confession; Who called His chosen ones not servants, but friends, and having loved His own, loved them to the end.—Professor Jowett.

—//—

The Divine Image in the Fatherhood, the Father Brother, the Simeon One, the Friend of slaves. Who went about doing good; never sparing rebuke, yet to Whom all would soonest go for confession; Who called His chosen ones not servants, but friends, and having loved His own, loved them to the end.—Professor Jowett.

Behold I Come Quickly.

A WARNING TO SINNERS.

By CAPT. HURST.



THE GREEKS.

CHAPTER XXV.

GREEK UNDER ROME.

For three hundred years Greece formed several provinces of the Roman Empire, garrisoned by Roman troops under the direct rule of Roman magistrates. There was some semblance of self-government left to the cities to keep the people contented.

About the year 300 A. D., the barbarian nations of the Danube threatened to invade Thrace and Thessaly, on many occasional raids into rich villages which they robed. The Roman Empire at that time was getting weaker, an the Emperor Diocletian decided that was beyond the power of one man to keep such an extensive territory in subjection. He therefore divided the Empire into two parts, making his friend Maximian, Emperor of the East, over the Greek-speaking part, while he retained the West, or Latin-speaking part.

The two halves were again joined under Constantine the Great, the first Christian Emperor. He considered to move his capital to Greece, and selected the ancient city of Byzantium which he beautified and re-named Constantinople.

Another Emperor, Julian, a cousin of Constantine, was so fascinated by the traditional philosophies, still taught in Athens, the city of learning, that he seriously thought of again enforcing the old heathen ways of worship. He was however, killed in an expedition against Persia, and the old idol-worship soon fell into disuse.

Christian Bishops were appointed to every city, and these Bishops again were under the oversight of a Patriarch. Greece was under the Patriarch of Constantinople.

The early Christian worship was, i general, fashioned much after the Jewish ceremonial, and the churches were generally an imitation of the Temple of Jerusalem. Christianity now became popular, and with its popularity pride and worldliness crept in, also gross luxury. Many grieved at this, and retire to little islands and desert places. These people were called hermits, and were the foundation of the monastic system which so flourished in after years.

Theodosius was a good Emperor, once letting his wrath lead him into great cruelty. The Thessalonians had mobbed and killed their governor, an some of his officials, who had imprisoned a popular chariot-rider, whom the populace wanted to have take part in the public races. The Emperor, upon hearing the news, gave orders to a cruel captain to punish the Thessalonians, an the latter, delighted with the mission untried off before the Emperor could repent. This captain invited all the Thessalonians into the circus, shut the doors, and then set his soldiers killing them without distinction. The Bishop of Milan, St. Ambrose, made the Emperor wait as common penitent for many months, ere he was vouchsafed his pardon.

After Theodosius died, the Eastern half of the Roman Empire became controlled by the German nations; but the East remained for a long time under an Emperor. The church, however, remained one, with a Pope at Rome and a Patriarch at Constantinople.

In the eleventh century a dispute arose between this Patriarch and the Pope over some parts of the creed, and the church was divided into the Greek Church, under the Patriarch, and the Roman Church, under the Pope.

(To be continued.)

A Testimonial from Japan.

Mrs. Colonel Bailey writes appreciatively of the "Life of John Read," and says that to express her feelings mildly she is delighted with it, and is sure the book will be the means of much blessing to all round it.

"The Life of John Read" has had a splendid sale, and letters come in almost daily to Mrs. Read, speaking of the real blessing it has been to its readers.

Mrs. Read has still a few copies to dispose of. If you wish to purchase, order at once.

Price 50c., paper 30c.

TWILIGHT.

Like Ruth, she follows when the reaper. Dny.

Lets fall the tender shadrows in her way; Then—winnowing the darkness—home again.

She counts her golden grain.

—John B. Tahl.

HUSTLERS' RENDEZVOUS

A Brilliant Victory for West Ontario.

THE CENTRAL AND EAST ONTARIO DEFEATED AND THOROUGHLY ROUTED.

Brigadier Howell Turns the Fortunes of the Day.

LOST—THE EASTERN PROVINCE!

A Fenian Raid Scare!

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.
THE ONTARIO COMPETITION.

West Ontario Province - - - 90
Central Ontario Province - - - 83
East Ontario Province - - - 83

Most stirring news! Brigadier Howell, commander of the London forces, has achieved a glorious victory, and put to flight both the Central and East Ontario forces. Mounted on his fiery Arab, he directed operations so brilliantly that after a severe encounter, both Brigadier Gaskin and Brigadier Pugmire, who, by the way, has just taken Major Hargrave's place, were seen in full flight, their troops retreating in much disorder.

To much praise cannot be given to the bravery and tact of the West Ontario forces. They have changed the whole aspect of the war, and we predict a succession of brilliant victories.

(Personal to M. G.—Were you not unduly influenced into surmising a threatened Fenian raid by the appearance of two such jaw-breakers as Captains Phillips and Hart? I assure you, you have no cause. These names are, I understand, the Indian titles given to Capt. Palling and Capt. Pattende of Little Current. I am unable to give the correct meaning of the above-mentioned words, but seeing Capt. Palling is over six feet high, and Capt. Pattende somewhere approaching it, I imagine they have some reference to "sky-scrappers." Will Capt. Kain (please add the other letters when you have an afternoon off) kindly enlighten our ignorance?

Adj. Phillips, of Juniper (no relation to my dear colleague, Staff-Capt. Phillips, of Indon, Ont., so far as I know) sends me the following item, which I am pleased to include in these notes:

Jamaica, W. I.—One of our female officers recently had several diamonds stolen out of her quarters while she was holding a meeting in the adjoining barracks. The greater portion of this money was for the sale of War Cry, and it was impossible for the Captain to replace it; in fact, it had to be transmitted to Headquarters the following day. So she asked the Lord, in faith, to show her in a dream who the thief was, and to make him bring the money back. God answered both her petitions, and although she would have pardoned the man, he has since stolen from somebody else, and is to be tried for it, and will probably be sent to prison."

—♦]—♦

THE "EAST vs. WEST" COMPETITION.

Eastern Prov. — N.W. - - - 50
Pacific - - 36
Mid. - - 14
Klondike - - 3

Totals, - - - 105

Once more the defaulting East!

—♦]—♦

The North-West is fully maintaining its reputation. The wily "War Whoop" will win world-wide worship! (Whew!)

No news from the ice-bound Yukon yet. We may be sure, however, that Lieut. Aikens, of sterling renown, is knowing away.

—♦]—♦

The gallant little steed, Soskin, whose owner bears the historic name of Sharp (look up "Ancient Scottish History," by Snooks, for record of Sharp family) is still earing over the expansive veldt of Terra Nova, to the accompaniment of martial music from fourteen merry musicians!

—♦]—♦

Will Broncho, of Spokane memory, please move on a bit faster? Not so much bucking at the old 40 fence. Get on the other side of it and stay there. Your opportunity is a good one. The new rider, whose name is Hargrave, will surely impress the Province with the need of an advance.

—♦]—♦

A certain correspondent, who shall be nameless, sends in the returns of sales thus: "—W. — average sales 41 (40 last week, 21 this)." Will our correspondent please bear in mind that "total" does not mean "average"?

DE WAR (CRY) FEVER CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM.



Rufus Jackson, of Possumville, West Ontario Province, to his bosom friend, Pete Johnson, of the same village: "Say, Pete, I see de Wes' Ontario troops is again flabbergastin', an' in need of sucker. Here's a lad what's goin' to de front. I feel in my bones de regim' desire to help on de jad' cause. So, good-bye, mate, an' tell all me late fad' war I am fit."

(The latest news is that the W. O. forces have won a great victory.—Ed.)

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

90 Hustlers.

Lieut. Smith, London 109
Lieut. Knobell, Brantford 101
Lieut. Hart, Simcoe 110
Mrs. Bon, Petrolia 105
Mrs. Adj. McAnnum, Brantford 88
Capt. Freeman, Stratford 77
Capt. Hamond, Lexington 76
Ensign Sloane, Dresden 70
Ensign Gamble, Wallacetburg 65
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll 63
Sister Yeoman, Chatham 60
Mrs. Allen, Mitchell 60
Mrs. Keefer, Guelph 59
Mrs. Rock, Chatham 59
Capt. Matthes, St. Thomas 58
Capt. Henier, Lacombe 55
Ensign Wakefield, London 52
Mrs. Schreiber, Guelph 52
Mrs. Gaskin, Port Elgin 50
Mrs. Vahfield, Forest 50
Lieut. Horwood, Wallacetburg 50
Ensign McKenzie, Clinton 50
Ensign McLeod, Galt 50
Sergt. Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim 50
Capt. Burrows, Bayfield 50
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich 50
Francis Erb, Berlin 45
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway 41
Capt. McCutcheon, Seaford 40
Mrs. Lichtheart, Hamilton, I. 40
Sister Rounillard, Chatham 40

Mrs. Living, Ingersoll 21

Capt. Hancock, Ingersoll 21

Capt. Kerswell, Drayton 20

Bio. Musgrave, Wroxeter 20

Capt. Bonney, Forest 20

Lieut. Winters, Palmerston 20

Capt. Burton, Palmerston 20

Capt. Coe, Sarnia 20

Bro. Ellis, Sarnia 20

Benson Crawford, Woodstock 20

Capt. Sitzer, Woodstock 20

Ensign Green, Windsor 20

Capt. Green, Windsor 20

P. S. M. Carter, Windsor 20

Lieut. Beach, Stratford 20

Capt. Coe, Essex 20

Capt. Howcroft, Berlin 20

Sister Gordon, Paris 20

Mrs. Smith, Tisaburg 20

Stanley Rumble, Blenheim 20

Daisy Boni, Winchcombe 20

Bro. Fleming, London 20

Capt. Jarvis, Petrolia 20

88 Hunters.

Mrs. Scarce, Temple 120

Mrs. Bowsher, Ligar St. 70

Ensign Williams, St. Catharines 70

Ensign Wynne, Newmarket 70

Lieut. Carwardine, Bowmanville 67

Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound 65

Capt. Dales, Lindsay 65

Capt. Wiggins, Barrie 61

Capt. Stollery, Riversdale 56

Mrs. Capt. Bearrell, Tweed 50

Lieut. Lulow, Newport 40

Capt. Copeman, Thedford	49	Capt. White, Riverside	209
Capt. Hookin, Norwich	38	Lieut. Tilley, Riverside	209
Lieut. Cook, Tilsonburg	38	S. M. Boyer, Bracebridge	209
Lieut. Stickells, Berlin	38	Capt. Conners, Dundas	209
Mother Brownell, Kingsville	35	Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	209
Bro. Smith, Stratford	35	Lieut. McLeaman, Sudbury	209
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	35	Bro. Russon, Ligar St.	209
Mrs. Cole, Penetanguishene	35	Capt. Benedict, Owen Sound	209
Capt. White, Listowel	35	Sergt. Mr. Kerec, St. Catharines	209
Capt. Wilson, Bothwell	35	Ensign Walker, Richmond	209
Fred Palmer, London	35	Ensign Hanna, Aurora	209
Mrs. Cooper, Goderich	35	Capt. Bowers, Meaford	209
Lillian Dixon, St. Thomas	31	Capt. Sharpe, Hunterville	209
Lieut. Kitchen, Ridgeway	30	Capt. Greerett, Huaterville	209
Mrs. Leather, Stratford	30	Capt. Matheson, Lippincott	209
Sister Musgrave, Stratford	30	Lieut. Stickells, Meaford	209
Mother Cutting, Essex	29	Father Dixon, Temple	209
Eva Simpson, Guelph	29	Capt. McCann, Oshawa	209
Lieut. Edwards, Paris	29	Lieut. Parker, Oshawa	209
Sergt. Dearing, Hespeler	29	Capt. Craig, Orillia	209
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Blenheim	29	Lieut. Waage, Yorkville	209
Mrs. Harris, London	29	Capt. Kriegsberg, Guelph	209
Corp. Cadet Clark, St. Thomas	29	Current, Current	209
Maud Durrant, Galt	29	Lieut. Wahibshiebegogouge, Little Current	209
Annie O'Donnell, Galt	29	Curtis, Curtis	209
Capt. Haley, Ridgeway	29	Capt. Richmond, Bracebridge	209
Marsden, Wallacetburg	29	Lieut. Peacock, Dundas	209
Capt. Carr, Wyoming	29	Bro. Tuck, Ligar St.	209
Adjt. McAnnum, Brantford	29	Adjt. Morris, Hamilton I.	209
Lieut. Thompson, Seaford	29	Sergt. Mrs. Stephens, St. Catharines	209
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Essex	29	Adjt. Wiggins, Barrie	209
Gertie Simmons, Guelph	29	Lieut. Calvert, St. Catharines	209
Lieut. Crawford, Norwich	29	Capt. Passmore, Hamilton I.	209
Ensign Collier, Wingham	29	Sergt. Gilks, Yorkville	209
Sergt. Mrs. Anderson, Watford	29	Capt. Dennis, Orillia	209
Mrs. Pickle, Leamington	29	Capt. Weeks, Brooklin	209
		Capt. Lett, Guelph	209
		Capt. Brant, Richmond	209
		Capt. Carley, Lippincott	209
		Capt. Christopher, Lippincott	209
		Capt. Patterson, Lippincott	209
		Lieut. Stickells, Midland	209
		Capt. Hussmann, Indiana	209
		Capt. Bishop, Temple	209
		Capt. Hoole, Lippincott	209
		Sister L. Taylor, Hamilton II.	209
		Mrs. Killanbee, Lindsay	209
		Sister E. Howell, Riverside	209
		Bro. Case, Hamilton I.	209
		Sister Johnson, Hamilton I.	209
		Capt. Phillips, Lippincott	209
		Capt. Greenbridge, Temple	209
		Capt. McGregor, Temple	209
		Capt. Fenner, Temple	209
		Capt. Plant, Temple	209
		Capt. Lenzo, Temple	209
		Capt. Price, Lippincott	209
		Capt. Marshall, Temple	209
		Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I.	209
		Capt. Banks, Hamilton I.	209
		Sister T. Geo. Hamilton II.	209
		Father Curry, Hamilton II.	209
		Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	209
		S. M. Bowmer, Newmarket	209
		Bro. Dault, Sudbury	209
		Sergt. Mrs. Mayes, Bracebridge	209
		Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.	209
		Sister Lapp, Ligar St.	209
		S. M. Van D. Ligar St.	209
		Capt. Nolin, Brantford	209
		Lazie Richards, St. Catharines	209
		Sister Carden, Yorkville	209

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

82 Hustlers.

Lieut. Langford, Ottawa	209
Capt. Bentek, Brantford	123
Sergt. Dudley, Ottawa	117
Capt. Mumford, St. Albans	110
Lieut. Ladlow, Newport	100
Lieut. Ash, Morrisburg	100
Capt. Brander, Sherbrooke	97
Alice White, St. Johnsbury	90
Capt. Woods, Detour	88
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	87
Capt. Eason Jones, Picton	86
Capt. Bowyer, St. Johnsbury	86
Capt. McNulty, St. Johnsbury	86
Sergt. Major Perkins, Barre	86
Frances Gillian, Andrew	79
Capt. Gandy, Port Hope	73
Eve Morris, Montreal I.	73
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Port Hope	73
Capt. French, Peterborough	73
Capt. Brown, Burford	70
Lieut. Brooks, Montreal II.	70
Lieut. Lang, Cobourg	67
Adjt. Oxidix, Cornwall	67
Capt. Pitcher, Arnprior	67
Seist. Thompson, Belcarra	67
Capt. Steinforth, Cornwall	67
Mark Spender, Peterboro	67
Capt. Randal, Remarque	66
Ensign Staiger, Gananoque	65
Capt. Thompson, Gananoque	65
Sergt. Major Simons, Kingston	65
Sergt. Richard, Montreal IV.	65
Ensign Ward, Kingston	65
Mrs. Barber, Burford	65
Adjt. Kendall, Belleville	65
Capt. Major, Campbellford	65
Elmer Human, Campbellford	65
Edgar E. Barrett, Belleville	65
Bro. Shaver, Montreal I.	65
Capt. Tyros, Penetanguishene	65
Capt. Mattie, Cornwall	65
Mrs. Capt. Bearrell, Tweed	65
Lieut. Lulow, Newport	65